

## The Star Store

### OUR WINTER GOODS MUST GO AT LOW PRICES

To Make room for Spring Goods  
Nice Brown Suits, with up-to-date  
Cuffs, \$12.50 Suits for \$9.50, or  
\$10.00 Suits for \$8.50  
Big Stock of Boys' and Childrens' Clothing  
at Low Prices.  
All Our Ladies' and Childrens' Jackets and  
Skirts at Half Price.  
Mens' Ladies' Misses' and Childrens' Winter  
Shoes at One Half their Value.  
Underwear for Men, Women and Children  
at Rock Bottom Prices.

All of our Winter Goods must go at LOW PRICES  
for our line of Spring Goods will soon be here and we  
must make room for them.

Thanking you for your past favors and hoping to  
receive your trade for 1909, we remain  
Sincerely yours,

**EUSTER & ISAACS.**

PHONE 63

## Job Printing.

Sounds Homely and Unim-  
portant, Doesn't It?

**BUT** Do you realize that a business  
house is judged largely by the  
Stationery and other Printed  
Matter it sends out?

## Anybody Can Print

But to turn out first class work that is a  
credit and an advertisement to a firm  
requires an intricate knowledge of the  
art and then a first class mechanic to  
execute it. Send your next order to

*The Breathitt*

*County News.*

PHONE 63

## THE F. A. LYON & SON CO. INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, STOCKS AND BONDS LOANS NEGOTIATED.

AGENCIES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS  
IN EASTERN KENTUCKY.

Want Live, Energetic Men to Represent Us  
in Unoccupied Territory.

Address All Communications to the Com-  
pany at Beattyville, Kentucky.

## Recompense

By Grant Selmar.

(Copyright, by Ford Pub. Co.)

John Sillman entered his hut, tired  
after the long day's duties at the Sil-  
ver Creek general store, where he  
was employed as a salesman, and  
threw himself dejectedly into the  
nearest chair.

The room was cramped and menag-  
erly furnished, and the scantiest of fire-  
sticks flickered desperately against im-  
minent extinction; albeit the light was  
bitterly cold, and a strong north wind  
drove the snow in gathering drifts  
against the crazy wooden walls of the  
wretched shanty.

A thin, weathered woman, John's  
wife, with a baby at her breast, and  
two young children clinging to her  
skirts, nestled herself, upon the en-  
tirely, to lay a ragged cloth upon the  
rough deal table and set thereon a  
pile of baked potatoes, which hum-  
ble fare was to constitute, without an-  
other or garnish, the evening meal. A  
jug of cold well water flanked the  
smoking tub.

"There's a letter for you lying on  
the dresser," said the woman. "It  
came this afternoon. It's from New  
York."

The man tore open the envelope  
with trembling fingers, and started  
to scan the contents.

"It's from the old man, of course?"  
Woman's curiosity prompted John to  
ask the question.

"In a way," moodily responded  
John, razing vacantly into the fast ex-  
piring fire. "It's from his lawyer. The  
old man's dead."

"Oh, he is?" gasped Eliza, exhib-  
iting no emotion at this sudden news of  
her father-in-law's demise. "And he  
hasn't remembered you in his will?  
Well, you've no call to be disappoint-  
ed. You never expected he would  
leave you the black sheep of his fold."



"The Old Man's Dead."

during his lifetime, and, naturally  
enough, he hasn't remembered you  
with his live stock at his death. Don't  
sit moping there, but eat your supper  
like a man.

John Sillman laughed bitterly at  
his wife's reasoning. He knew she  
was as disappointed as himself.  
"You're just wrong for once, Eliza,"  
he said, slowly. "The old man has  
kind of remembered me at the last."

John Sillman, to humor her, took a  
relishless mouthful of the now lukewarm  
supper, and read aloud the con-  
tents of the lawyer's dispatch:

"Dear Sir: Our late client, your long-  
deceased father, Ezra Sillman, passed away last  
night, and, in accordance with his last  
instructions, we now advise you of this  
fact, and the fact that he has left you, as  
your journey here and home again. Here  
in plain text copy of your father's last  
will and testament, also as instructed. It  
is brief and easily understood."

MAKIN & SHARP.  
Inclosed was a half sheet of note  
paper containing the final instructions  
of the dead man as to the disposal of  
his property. Brief it was, truly, and  
too easily understood. It ran:

"I, Ezra Sillman, while sane of mind,  
and without others' influence, declare this  
to be my last will and testament, and to  
the same do set my signature, as wit-  
nessed by my clerk, Andrew Jakers, and  
my housekeeper, Amelia Bankin, in pres-  
ence of my solicitor, George Makin. I  
do hereby give, devise and bequeath all  
land and house property of which I am  
possessed,

To my second son, Martin, I bequeath  
all moneys, plate, furniture, carriages and  
horses of which I am possessed.  
To my third son, John, whose greed hap-  
pily I think goes ago to fairly utilize his  
name, and yet whose heart I believe to  
be kind and sound, I bequeath the care  
of my little adopted daughter, Janet, as-  
sured that he will deal gently with her,  
she having lost her sole protector at the  
moment when I drew my last breath.

John Sillman crumpled up the pa-  
per into a ball between his palms,  
pushed away his plate with a grunt  
of disgust, and lit his pipe, at which  
he pulled long and thoughtfully.

"The old man's considerate," said  
Eliza, dryly. "He's anxious you  
should have a quiver full, though he  
doesn't make any suggestion as to  
how you're going to fill the mouths  
of the youngsters. What are you go-  
ing to do, J?"

"I must consider a bit, Eliza," re-  
turned John Sillman. "An addition  
to the family is a serious thing to a  
man circumstanced as I am. Our own  
little people don't grow bilious on the  
richness or the quantity of the food  
they get."

He was a full hour cogitating, by  
when the last spark of fire had died  
out and the room was deathly cold.

"There's a train for New York city  
as passes through Silver Creek at five  
in the mornin', reachin' somethin' after  
dusk," he said, rising and gathering  
himself together with a shiver.

"Then you've made up your mind  
to add to your family without a dime  
for compensation?" said Eliza, in a  
tone of deep and bitter reproach.

"Why don't your brothers, Ezra and  
Martin, look after the child? They're  
rich men already, and their father has  
now doubled their wealth. What is a  
month more or less to the likes of  
them?"

"I'd sooner see my own little ones  
lying quiet in their coffins than en-  
trusted to the mercies of Ezra and  
Martin; and so would you, Eliza. You  
must make explanations for me at the  
store in the morning. I am going by  
that five train."

In the large parlor of old Ezra  
Sillman's mansion sat the late mer-  
chant's solicitor and three sons. They  
were gathered at the large dining ta-  
ble—Ezra and Martin, well-to-do and  
prosperous, at either end of Mr. Ma-  
kin; John, shabby and dejected, at the  
other extreme end, ignored and  
oblivious.

The lawyer, a small, dry-faced, ac-  
tive man, had pressed his hand at  
first meeting, and whispered some-  
thing which John could not catch. He  
rose from his seat now and spoke.

"Gentlemen, you all know the terms  
of your late father's will. There are  
no local technicalities to explain, no  
complications to unravel."

"To you, Mr. Ezra, the head and the  
house property of which your late  
father was possessed at the time of  
his decease."

"To you, Mr. Martin, all moneys,  
plate, furniture, pictures, books, car-  
riages and horses of which your late  
father was possessed at the time of his  
decease."

"To you, Mr. John, the care of Janet,  
adopted child of your late father."

The lawyer stopped short, coughed  
dryly, and sharply scrutinized John  
Sillman. Ezra and Martin also turned  
a contemptuous glance in the direc-  
tion of their brother. John pulled his  
ragged beard and murmured: "Ay,  
that is so."

"Do you accept the charge, Mr.  
John?" asked the attorney.

"Ay, that do I. I don't quite, she's a  
bawdy one this day."

"Pardon me," remarked Mr. Makin,  
dubiously, "but do I understand that  
you are about to be overburdened with  
this world's goods?"

"I'm a poor man, mister," said John,  
bluntly. "I can't see that I find  
time a hard thing to be, and never  
know but what death would be a rest  
and a blessing to me and mine."

"Yet, despite your poverty and the  
claim that your own family have up-  
on you, you accept this charge?"

"Ay, that I do. And why? 'Cos  
she's a lonely mite this night. And  
may the same be done to mine if I  
should die and leave them unde-  
fended."

Mr. Makin brought the palms of his  
hands together as though he were  
murmuring.

Ezra and Martin grew impatient.  
"Time's money, lawyer," said the eld-  
er. "Don't waste it. You've got the  
papers there. Let Martin and me  
know exactly what we're worth.  
You're a man of business yourself,  
and will appreciate the request."

"Certainly," cried Mr. Makin, briskly.  
"I've all the details here. I can  
dismiss your part of the business in a  
few words."

"Mr. Ezra," said the lawyer, care-  
lessly glancing at a deed before him,  
"to you, the land and house property  
of which your late father died pos-  
sessed. To be sure. Your father, as  
you may have heard, parted life as a  
carpenter, and worked in a hired shed  
on a plot of ground an eighth of an  
acre in extent. He bought the ground  
and shed when times began to pros-  
per. This is your own."

The shed  
needed furnishing a bit. Though it  
makes an excellent tool house."

"Good heavens, sir!" blurted Ezra  
Sillman, rising wrathfully in his chair.  
But Mr. Makin, after another glance  
at the document, proceeded to ad-  
dress Martin. "Mr. Martin, to you all  
the moneys, plate, furniture, pictures,  
carriages and horses. To be sure. In  
your late father's pockets were a dol-  
lar and a snuffbox. In his room were  
an invalid chair and a framed print  
entitled 'Charity.' In his warehouse  
yard a pony and a barrow—the last  
two preserved in memory of his early  
struggling days when he hawked his  
handicraft through the streets. They  
are yours now. The pony is blind, and  
the barrow would do with a fresh coat  
of paint."

Martin Sillman sprang to his feet  
with an oath. "Confound you, sir!  
What does this mean? Our father died  
a rich man!"

"Pardon me," interrupted the law-  
yer. "Two months before his death  
the late Mr. Sillman made over his  
entire wealth, with the trifling excep-  
tion just mentioned, to his adopted  
child, Janet Mayflower, on the condi-  
tion that she shared with whomsoever  
should be disinterested enough to ac-  
cept charge of her for no other pur-  
pose than that of pure charity. Mr.  
John, you have accepted the charge. I  
congratulate you. As to you, Mr.  
Ezra and Mr. Martin—both those two  
gentlemen were gone—gone as on a  
whirlwind."

That night John Sillman wired to  
Eliza at Silver Creek: "Return with  
Janet to-morrow. Lay out all the loose  
cash—you'll find four dollars in the tin  
canister—in a supper. The clouds  
have lifted for life. Kiss the young-  
ers."

The secret of many unhappy mar-  
riages is the enforcement of the law  
of Alice and Thine.

## Farm and Garden

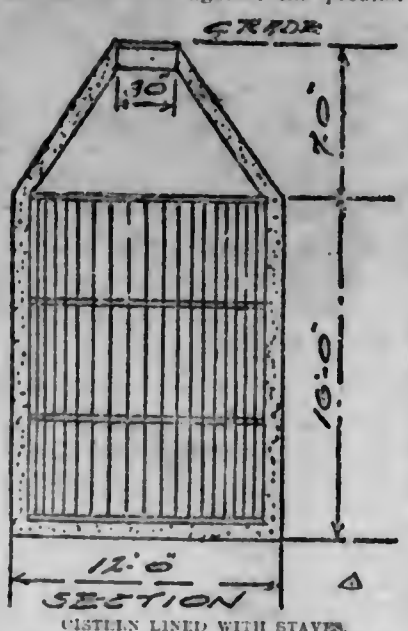
### CEMENT LINED CISTERN.

Impurities in Rainwater May Be Ex-  
tracted.

To provide against the water famine  
during a dry time an extra cistern or  
two is a good investment. The purest  
water we get is rainwater, a fact that  
has been brought to the attention of  
different states by the horrors of  
disease.

Disease germs follow rainwater down  
into the soil to percolate, and when  
the water is brought to the surface it  
continually becomes impure, so they  
may not contract a serious disease for  
years, but a severe cold may weaken  
their vitality and disease resisting  
power, so they may become infected at  
any time.

Strangers drinking the water are es-  
pecially liable, because their systems  
are not fortified against the peculiar



dangers lurking in that vicinity. Every  
fall city papers contain accounts  
of typhoid that has been brought home  
from country places by people while  
away on their annual vacation trips.

With a cistern water is different, as  
the principal contamination of rain  
water comes from dirt on the roof.  
The water itself is pure enough until  
it strikes the roof. Some farmers have  
found that a rain shower can take one cis-  
tern, then switch the leader to the  
other one, which is used for house  
purposes.

Good, durable cisterns in clay or  
barny ground may be made by plas-  
tering cement mortar directly on the  
earth surface of the excavation. In  
some sections of the country a great  
many cisterns are made this way and  
covered by putting timbers across and  
building a floor of double thick inch  
stuff, laid to break joints. The spaces  
over the wall and between the timbers  
are filled in with cement, and a drain  
is cut in one side while the cement is  
soft. A cistern built in this way may  
last for ten or twelve years without  
any trouble, but there is no certainty  
about it.

A great deal better way is to make  
a round form of beveled staves lightly  
bored to hold them in place. Then  
dig the excavation four or six inches  
larger all around than the outside of  
the wooden form. Then mix concrete  
made of one part best portland cement,  
two parts clean, sharp sand and four  
parts broken stone.

If the cistern is small have the form  
all round to inside by erecting a board  
with pulley and handle to lift it gently  
down. Then put in a floor of concrete  
the full size of the excavation. Tamp  
it thoroughly to pound the air out and  
make it set solid. Before this has time  
to harden lower the wooden form and  
fill in the sides so the bottom and sides  
will unite, making one solid stone.

An easy way to make the neck of  
the cistern is to put a floor of boards  
on top of the circular wooden form  
and pile earth on this floor, packing it  
down cone shaped, high enough to  
reach the grade level. To form the cir-  
cular opening at the top make either a



CIRCULAR TOP OF CISTERN.

Circular form of wood about twenty  
inches in diameter or a hoop of iron  
the same diameter and about four  
inches in height. Place the round  
form in position on top of the cone of  
earth, then cement around on the cone  
with the concrete up to the top of the  
hoop. About six inches in thickness is  
sufficient for the neck.

The Manure Spreader.

The manure spreader is a compar-  
atively recent device, which is not only  
a considerable labor saver, but a con-  
servator of fertility. The practice of  
dumping manure in piles in the field  
and then spreading with the fork is  
uneconomical and, moreover, causes  
loss in fertility unless the manure is  
spread immediately, which is not al-  
ways possible.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Thousands of millions  
of cans of Royal Baking  
Powder have been used  
in making bread, biscuits  
and cake in this country,  
and every housekeeper  
using it has rested in perfect confi-  
dence that her food would be light,  
sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safe-  
guard against the cheap alum powders which are  
the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

**ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER  
MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR**

### Notice of Application for Pardon.

I, John Deaton, of Breathitt  
county, Ky., having been sen-  
tenced to a term of 21 years in  
the penitentiary at the November  
term, 1901, of the Breathitt cir-  
cuit court, for murder, will ask  
the Governor of Kentucky for a  
pardon for said crime, and any  
one objecting to said pardon will  
please file their grounds for said  
objection. This Jan. 23, 1909.  
JOHN DEATON.

### Eggs for Hatching.

From pure bred Single Comb  
Brown Leghorn and Rose Comb  
Rhode Island Red Chickens. Guar-  
anteed to be fresh and fertile.  
Call on or write Minerva L. Ha-  
gins, Jackson, Ky.

For health and happiness—De-  
Witt's Little Early Risers—small  
gentle, easy, pleasant little liver  
pills, the best made. Sold by Jack-  
son Drug Store.

### Greek Fire.

Greek fire was a combustible com-  
position (now unknown, but thought  
to have been principally naphtha)  
thrown from engines said to have  
been invented by Callisthenes, an en-  
gineer of Heliopolis in Syria in the  
seventh century, to destroy the Sara-  
cens' ships (which was effected by the  
general of the fleet of Constantine  
Porphyrogenitus and 30,000 men were killed).  
A so-called "Greek fire" probably a  
solution of phosphorus in bisulphide  
of carbon in 1833.

F. P. CRAWFORD, Pres. JOHN T. HINDMAN, Cashier.  
C. J. LITTLE, Vice Pres.

## Breathitt County Bank

JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Capital, \$15,000.

Persons seeking a place of safety for  
their money will profit by investigat-  
ing the methods employed in our  
business. : : : : :  
Open from 8:30 A. M. to 3:30 P. M.

No. 9320.

### TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Office of Comptroller of the Currency.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 16, 1909.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned,  
it has been made to appear that

"The First National Bank of Jackson,"

in the Town of Jackson, in the County of Breathitt, and State of  
Kentucky, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of  
the United States, required to be complied with before an association  
shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking;

Now, Therefore, I, WILLIS J. FOWLER, Deputy and  
Acting Comptroller of the Currency,  
do hereby certify that

"The First National Bank of Jackson,"

in the Town of Jackson, in the County of Breathitt, and State of  
Kentucky, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as  
provided in Section Fifty one hundred and sixty nine of the Revised  
Statutes of the United States.

In Testimony Whereof, witness my hand and Seal of of-  
fice this sixteenth day of January,  
1909.

(SEAL)

WILLIS J. FOWLER,  
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency



# The Breathitt News,

\$1 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

J. WISE HAGINS, EDITOR.

Friday, February 12.

## Notice to Candidates.

Announcements of candidates for office will be charged for as follows:  
For a District Office... \$10.00  
For a County Office... 5.00  
Except a complimentary notice given each candidate at the time he announces, all communications boosting candidates will be charged for at 5 cents per line. Such communications will be treated as purely advertising matter for which The News does not assume any responsibility.  
Cash must accompany all orders for such advertising.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### FOR COUNTY CLERK.

I take this means of announcing myself as a candidate for County Clerk of Breathitt County, subject to the action of the Democratic party. If elected I shall, regardless of party affiliations, be your most obedient servant.  
ALFRED RUSSELL.

To the Voters of Breathitt Co.:  
I am a candidate for the office of County Clerk, to be voted for at the November election, 1909.  
GEO. W. NOBLE.

### FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce  
ROBERT DEATON,  
of Crockettville, as a candidate for Sheriff of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce  
WESLEY TURNER, JR.,  
as a candidate for Jailer of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### WE are authorized to announce

MIKE ROBINSON  
as a candidate for Jailer of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Republican party.

### WE are authorized to announce

J. H. HUDSON  
as a candidate for Jailer of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### WE are authorized to announce

A. B. HATTON  
as a candidate for Jailer of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### WE are authorized to announce

ED. DEATON  
as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### WE are authorized to announce

WILLIE TAYLOR  
as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Breathitt county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## Candy Pulling.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist Church cordially invites you to come and have a jolly time at a Home-Made Candy Pulling in the Crawford building, Saturday night, February 13.  
To represent a valentine a heart to each will be sent.  
Into which you are given the pleasure of putting your heart's content.

All the friends of true progression, of a high and liberal kind, believe in aiding the churches as they do in broadening mind; And you'll find there is no glory that clusters around your life like that of giving to Jesus, who give for you His life.

You'll find nice chocolates and caramels a treat  
If you'll bring the heart with your gifts to leave at Jesus' feet.

H. W. Taulbee, of Taulbee, was here on business Wednesday.

J. M. Risner, of Rousseau, was here on business Wednesday.

R. L. Jennings, of Elkatawa, was here on business Wednesday.

Dr. M. E. Combs has located at the mouth of Lost Creek for the practice of his profession.

Duff & Robinson have begun work cutting the timber off of the tract they recently purchased of Wm. B. Hagins on Quick's land.

## Guage.

T. B. Sturdivant made a business trip to Winchester the first of the week.

The weather is very unsettled in this vicinity and our roads are almost impassible.

Martin Richardson, of near Lambrie, has sold his farm to G. V. Stacey and will move to Menifee county.

Harrison Howard, son of Uncle Dud Howard, who is attending school at the mouth of Lost Creek, is at home on a visit.

Tom Lovely is moving back to the head of Wolfe creek. Col. Apperson Lovely is moving into the house vacated by Tom.

Master Park Sturdivant, who was reported in last week's issue as being very sick, is much improved and is able to be out again.

Creed Oney, of Hallis, is visiting friends and relatives here this week. He will probably go to Jackson and Cannell City before he returns home.

Arthur Kinnaird, of Hallis, Ky., was the guest of some of the fair sex near here last Sunday. We learn that Arthur is very popular among the young ladies of this place, and he is asked to call again.

Joseph Lovely, Tom Eldridge and Irving McDaniel attended the Junior lodge at Rousseau last Saturday night. They report the lodge in good working order and growing rapidly.

W. H. Whitaker and Eli Cornett, Jr., were here on business one day last week. We learned that Mr. Whitaker was buying fur and Mr. Cornett was selling tobacco. Both had a good job. Come again boys.

All kinds of Canned Goods at T. H. Bueris & Co.

## Flat.

Barney Lovelace is carrying the mail from Mary to Monica.

Squire Kash made a business trip to Breathitt county Monday.

Uncle Martin Cockeram died at home on Middle creek last week.

Arthur Kinnaird was in this neighborhood Monday buying...

J. B. Childers and son made a business trip to the Middle Fork last week.

The stork visited the home of Henry Gum on the 4th inst., and left a fine boy.

A. J. Cable is preparing to erect a sawmill near his home in the Flat woods.

Bluford and Hellen Oliver, of Bloody creek, are attending school at Campton.

The farmers in this neighborhood are busy clearing, fencing and plowing.

The subscription school at Flat, which is being taught by Lloyd Lutes, is progressing nicely.

Uncle Joseph Bronston died at his home near Greenville school house on Devil's creek Sunday.

Jesse Shackelford and wife are preparing to go to North Carolina, where they will stay for a while on account of Jesse's health.

Boon Childers and G. D. Hieronymus are preparing to run several rafts of timber from Bloody creek.

CAPTAIN JENKS.

"SWEET HOME" NOT FOR PAYNE.

Writer of Song Frequently Without Place to Lay His Head.

The song we know so well as "Sweet Home," was originally "Sweet Home," and John Howard Payne was formerly known as J. Howard Payne. The disillusioning process keeps on apace. It is well known that army bands in time of war are forbidden to play "Sweet Home" on account of the large number of desertions it causes. An officer with the fleet, writing to a friend, referred to the tune in these words: "We allow it occasionally at sea, where the men could not possibly desert without leaving overboard; but when on shore—never!" Imagine what a powerful influence such a tune must have on a homesick man, thousands of miles from wife, mother, sweetheart, babies!

Howard Payne's life was one of remarkable vicissitudes. Of an evening he would stroll along the streets looking into the brilliantly lighted parlors. Once in awhile he would see a family circle so happy and forming so beautiful a group that he would stop, gaze upon the scene, and with a sigh pass on. "How often," said he to an intimate friend, "have I been in the heart of Paris, Berlin, London, or some other city, and heard persons singing, or the hand organ playing, 'Sweet Home,' without a shilling to buy the next meal or a place to put my head. The world has, literally, sung it until every heart is familiar with its melody; yes, I have been a wanderer from my boyhood."

## Athol.

P. H. Taylor, of Danville, is here this week.

Clifton Gross, of Buckhorn, is down on a drift of ties.

C. M. Crawford bought from Floyd Creech one mule.

Robert Amburgy sold to Bluford Bowman one yoke of cattle.

Take the other three parts of the flour and mix into it in a basin a good pinch of salt, three quarters of an ounce of castor sugar, two raw yolks of eggs, two and a half ounces of warm cream.

Our school house and dormitory are completed and we will soon have a first-class school going.

Sheriff Crawford has returned from the west, where he has been searching for the fountain of youth.

Our church house caught fire last week from a defective flue, and came very near burning down. About half the shingle roof was burned off.

Last Saturday, a week, one of our neighbors had a fine steer to die of heat and while he was skinning the dead one its mate was frozen to death.

Owing to the high price of eggs our hens have been on a strike all winter. We would like for our local Republicans to get President Roosevelt to negotiate a settlement and put our feathered tribe back to work.

Uncle Isaac Vires died last Friday of pneumonia and was interred at the Gabbard burying ground Saturday. Elihu Roberts, who was a neighbor to Uncle Ike, died Sunday of the same disease and was buried Monday in the same burying ground.

We have eight pairs of twins and one set of triplets in our community. Also, there was born a set of triplets to one of our neighbors recently, all boys, but none of them lived. The peculiar thing about the heavy increase in our population is that they are nearly all Democrats.

We cannot refrain from giving just a passing glance to Happy Bird's medley of eulogium that appeared in last week's News. We perused it with the avidity of a slow bound, and, to use a sporting phrase, pronounced him the champion sinner of incoherent and ungrammatical bombast of the universe.

He is the seething slumber,  
He is the soul awake,  
He is the big cucumber,  
That gives us the stomach-ache.

An attempt to read or understand all his unpronounceable and indefinable chaotic mass of verbiage has about the same effect on a human being as the first cigar or the first glass of whiskey—the inevitable must happen. The glare, and dazzle and skyscraping causes something akin to seasickness to prelate the entire human anatomy. One's soul grows faint and sick as when standing on the edge of some high precipice peering down, down through thousands of feet of airy vacancy. Happy Bird, like Edgar Allen Poe, is in a class by himself. He may be imitated but never surpassed in the hurrying of huge boulders of—but—er—by-the-by—perhaps we had better take a reef in ourself.

We may be mistaken as to the gender of this Happy Bird. Could it be possible that this Happy Bird belongs to the feminine gender and is one of those beguiling little witches for which Jet's Creek is so famous? If so, truly her forgiveness we implore and we will swallow every word we have said. "Ah, the plot thickens," as the novelist says. We are consumed with anxiety to probe the mystery which envelopes this evident pseudonym, Happy Bird. May we hope for a personal interview? As Shakespeare says: "Do not let us blush in ignorance. Our diadem lacks one gem."

Jones & Whitaker's second-hand furniture store is now in a room opposite M. S. Crain's store. They handle all kinds of second-hand furniture.

Seared With a Hot Iron, or sealded by overturned kettle—cut with a knife—lashed by slammed door—injured by gun or in any other way—the thing needed at once is Bucklen's Arnica Salve to subdue inflammation and kill the pain. It's earth's supreme healer, infallible for boils, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at Jackson Drug Co.

DR. H. P. DUFF,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
OFFICE OVER RELIANCE DRUG STORE,  
JACKSON, - KENTUCKY.

D. L. ALLEN,  
Watchmaker & Jeweler,  
JACKSON, KY.

Has for sale at all times Elgin, Waltham and the Standard Brands of Watches, Spectacles and all other kinds of Jewelry worn by ladies and gentlemen.

Reporting of all Descriptions carefully and promptly done at prices within reach of every one.

## GOOD TEA-TABLE DAINTY.

Sally Lunna a Combination of Cake and Bread.

Take six ounces of flour that has been sifted and warmed; put a quarter of this into a basin and keep the other three parts warm in the oven; mix a cake of compressed yeast with four good tablespoons of warm cream and work it into the flour in the basin till a light dough, then put it in the screen to rise till it is about double its former size.

When these have been worked together for four or five minutes, and it is quite light, add the other part prepared with the yeast and work all together for five or six minutes; put it into buttered line and stand them on a baking tin in a warm screen until the paste rises to about twice its original size, brush it over with a little warm milk, and bake in a quick oven for 15 minutes.

The tin should be about two and a half inches deep and the mixture put in to about half the depth. When about to be served these cakes can be cut, toasted, and buttered, or when taken from the oven they may be split, warm butter poured in, and cut like muffins.

## The Home.

Always acid china milk pichers and add soda to the water to make them perfectly sweet smelling.

When starching children's pinafores add a small piece of sugar to the boiled starch. This will make them iron more easily and leave a beautiful gloss on them.

Gilt on china will not last long if soda be used in the washing of it; therefore use soapy water for washing teacups, etc., patterned with gilt, and keep soda carefully away from them. Paint on clothing, even when it has become hard and dry, may be removed with a mixture of equal parts of ammonia and turpentine. Saturate the paint spot as often as necessary and wash out in soapsuds.

When patching wall paper don't forget to preface operations by putting the new piece of paper in the sun, shine to fade till it matches that on the wall. Don't cut the patch a neat square, but tear it. The irregularity of its edges will make it less conspicuous. To prevent matting from becoming yellow on the floor, wash off occasionally with a large coarse cloth which has been dipped in a strong solution of salt water. This will not only prevent it from becoming yellow, but will give the various colors a fresh and new look.

Cocoa Nut Creams. Buy one large cocoanut, and in breaking it open save every bit of its milk. Break a pound and a half of granulated sugar into a pan with the milk, and beat slowly to gether until the sugar is melted, and then let it simmer for about five minutes. Grate the fresh cocoanut and add it slowly. Boil for ten minutes after the cocoanut is all in, and stir constantly to keep it from sticking to the bottom of the pot and burning. Pour out onto a buttered china plate and cut into squares. This should then be set into a cool place and left for 48 hours, as it takes about that time to harden.

Potted Beef. Take 20 cent stew beef and one leanest soup bone, simmer till meat is tender. Take from the stock and run through meat chopper. Throw a small piece of bread, season with pepper, nutmeg, thyme, add two or three tablespoons of the stock; mix all well together with the hands. Press well into a glass dish, pour a little melted butter over the top and serve cold; garnish with parsley. A nice and quickly served luncheon dish, also breakfast. The stock makes fine soup—all for 30 cents.

Spanish Rice. Put one tablespoonful each of butter and olive oil in a frying pan—when hot add one cupful dry rice, stirring constantly until it becomes a golden brown. Then add water enough to cook the rice. All one large onion, chopped fine, and salt to taste. Put two large dry peppers in the even until dark brown or crisp. Put them in a cloth and rub well to powder. Add this to the rice. When rice is thoroughly cooked add a large piece of butter. Serve hot.

Marshmallow Fudge. Put into a saucepan one cupful milk, two cupfuls sugar, two squares of chocolate broken into bits, and a teaspoonful of butter. Cook until the string spins a light thread. Just before the string is done drop into it, one by one, a half pound of marshmallows, smash with a spoon, then beat all together until the mixture is smooth and fine grained. Add if desired a little vanilla to flavor, turn onto a buttered dish and mark into squares.

DR. H. P. DUFF,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
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Has for sale at all times Elgin, Waltham and the Standard Brands of Watches, Spectacles and all other kinds of Jewelry worn by ladies and gentlemen.

Reporting of all Descriptions carefully and promptly done at prices within reach of every one.

## ARTERLY REPORT

OF THE

Breathitt County Bank.

[Incorporated]

At the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1908.

Loans and Discounts	\$8,796.62
Due from Nat'l Banks	25,256.38
Due from State Banks and Bankers	738.46
Mortgages	675.38
Specie	\$1,236.16
Currency	2,820.00
Exchange for Clearings	3,089.06
Other Items Carried as Cash	103.35
Furniture and Fixtures	1,199.84
Current Expenses since November 11, 1908	306.17
Total	\$44,151.42

## LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock, paid in	\$8,000.00
Deposits subject to check	35,914.18
Earnings since November 11, 1908	207.24
Capital stock not paid	\$7,000.00
Total	\$44,151.42

## Money to Loan on Approved Security.

We Buy FURS Hides and Wool

Feathers, Tallow, Bones, Glaziers, Golden Seal, Yellow-Rose, May Apple, Wild Ginger, etc. We are dealers established in 1856—"Over half a century in Louisville"—and can do better for you than any other commission merchant. Reference, say Back is Louisville. Write for weekly price list and catalogue.

M. Sabol & Sons,  
229 E. Market St. LOUISVILLE, KY.

## Sheriff's Execution Sale.

By virtue of Execution No. 52, in favor of Breck Crawford, administrator of John D. Strong, deceased, vs. Breck Combs, which issued from the clerk's office of the Breathitt circuit court, now in my hands for collection, I, or one of my deputies, will, on

Monday, Feb. 22, 1909.

between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 2 o'clock p. m., at the court house door in the town of Jackson, Breathitt county, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the plaintiff's debt, interest and costs, and Sheriff's commissions), to-wit: All the right, title and interest of Breck Combs in and to the following property, viz:

A tract of land lying and being in Breathitt county, Ky., on Quicksand creek and the Kentucky river and bounded as follows, viz.: Beginning on a black oak and beech on the north side of the north fork of the Kentucky river, at a small drain about 200 yards below the mouth of Quicksand; thence northwest about 180 poles to a stake in the line of the square at the Meeting House branch; thence down the branch with its meanders to the mouth; thence up main Quicksand to the mouth of the South Fork; thence up South Fork to the old line of said survey or square; thence with said line which is the Jesse Spurlock old line, passing by a dogwood and hickory; corner of said Spurlock land and Back's land, on the Spurlock branch; thence from the oak and pine down the river with its meanders to the beginning.

2. Beginning at the old Henson Calmes line, now D. F. Denton's line, where it joins the Hord or Arnett line; thence with Mahala Hord's line to Broadway street; thence with said street to the line of the lot on which stands the store house known as the Red House; thence a straight line to the Henson Calmes lot to the line between Henson Calmes and Wm. M. Combs; thence with said line to the beginning. This is the lot upon which Arminia Combs, widow of Wm. M. Combs, now resides, and is sold subject to her life estate in said line.

3. A tract of land lying and being in Jackson, Ky., and known as the Red House property. Beginning at a point on Broadway street at the line between the property herein described and the lot upon which Wm. M. Combs lived at the time of his death; thence a straight line to the river; thence with the line to an alley to Broadway street; thence with the line of Broadway street to the beginning.

4. Beginning at the line or corner of J. R. Blake, on Courtney street, opposite a lot now owned by one Duff; thence with Blake's line and the line of W. H. Blanton to the corner of Robert Davidson's lot; thence with said Davidson's line to a stone at Dan Turner's line; thence with

said Turner's line to a stone at Cooley Combs' line; thence with his line to the upper corner of his lot at a stone; thence a straight line to the county road; thence with the county road to the line of C. J. Little, at or near the mouth of a drain; thence with the line between the lands of said C. J. Little and Wm. M. Combs' estate, to the corner of a lot heretofore sold by Breck Combs to Wm. Sewell; thence with his line to the corner of the graveyard lot; thence around and with the line of said graveyard lot to the line of William Sewell; thence around and with the back end of his lot to the line of the lot occupied by Wm. Taylor; thence with the line of said lot to Courtney street; thence down the hill with the line of said street to the beginning.

Only the interest of Breck Combs in and to the said property will be sold, and tract No. 2 will be sold subject to the life estate of Arminia Combs, widow of Wm. M. Combs, deceased. Levied upon as the property of Breck Combs, a defendant in said execution.

Terms: Sale will be made on a credit of three months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from day of sale, and having the force of a receipt on bond.

Amount to be made by this sale: Debt, \$578.44; interest, \$370.13; cost of suit, \$16.90; Sheriff's commission, \$59.81; cost of printing, \$31.50; Total, \$1,055.75.

Witness my hand this 4th day of February, 1909.

BRECK CRAWFORD, S. B. C.

By S. H. FUGATE, D. S.

## Sheriff's Sale for taxes.

By virtue of the taxes due Breathitt county and the State of Kentucky, for the year 1908, now in my hands for collection, against Alex Howard, on property listed by him in Breathitt county, and poll tax for said year, which being \$32.50; taxes, \$25 interest and penalties and \$1.00 poll tax, amounting in all to \$36.85, now, by authority vested in me as Sheriff of Breathitt county, Kentucky, I, or one of my deputies, will, on

Monday, Feb'y 22, '09,

between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 2 o'clock p. m., at the court house door, in the town of Jackson, county of Breathitt, Ky., expose to public sale to the highest bidder, the following property (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the amount of the plaintiff's debt, interest and costs), to-wit:

A parcel of land on the left hand side of Spring Fork of Quicksand creek, as you go up, and being a portion of the Alex Howard farm, and adjoins the land of Bud Jenkins, and situated between the main county road and Spring Fork, at the school house, and being a piece of creek bottom land, containing about five acres more or less, listed for taxes as the property of Alex Howard.

Terms—Sale will be made for cash in hand.

Tax, interest and penalty \$36.85; cost of advertising \$7.50, total \$44.35.

This 4th day of January, 1909.

BRECK CRAWFORD, S. B. C.

By H. B. KEITH, D. S.

Irish Potatoes \$1 per bushel at T. H. Bueris & Co.

FLOYD DAV, Pres. J. SAMUEL HEAD, Jr., Cashier.

F. P. CRAWFORD, Vice Pres.

M. P. DAVIS, Acting Cashier. W. S. HOPPER, Asst. Cash.

OUR BANKING METHODS ARE SATISFACTORY

To a large and growing clientele. If you are not already in this number, why not open an account now? Call in and talk the subject over with us. A call will entail no obligation. Won't you try and see?

PAIDUP CAPITAL and SURPLUS \$27,350.00

JACKSON DEPOSIT BANK,

Jackson, Kentucky.

MARTIN T. KELLY  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
OFFICE IN HURST BLDG.  
JACKSON, KY.

Dr. O. H. SWANGO,  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Office and Res. Phone, 56.  
JACKSON, KY.

A. H. PATTON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
OFFICE IN CRAWFORD BLDG.,  
JACKSON KY.

Dr. C. L. Peyton, Dentist,  
Jackson, Ky.

Has given relief to many hundreds of people, and convinced them his methods are not only satisfactory but reasonable in price. My experience enables me to put up a very high class of work. Eight years' experience enables me to strictly guarantee my work. One price to all.

Best Gold Crowns.....\$4.00  
Best Set Teeth.....8.00  
Fillings.....50c and 75c  
Cleaning.....75c  
Extracting.....25c

Office entrance, Patton's Hall, on Broadway between Taulbee's store and Reliance Drug Co.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees

Everything for orchard, lawn and garden. We have no agents. Free catalogue.

H. F. Hillenmeyer & Sons,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

For a Limited Time YOU CAN GET The Louisville Times (Regular price \$5.00 a year) AND THE Breathitt County News BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$3.25

The Louisville Times is the Best Afternoon Paper Published Anywhere.

Has the best corps of correspondents. Covers the Kentucky field perfectly. Covers the general news field completely. Has the best and fullest market reports. Democratic in politics; but fair to everybody.

Send your subscription right away to The News—not to the Times. This special low offer may be withdrawn at any time.

W. H. BLANTON, L. T. HOVERTALE  
J. WISE HAGINS.

Blanton, Hovermale & Hagins,  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Office in Court House, Jackson, Ky.

Practice in all the courts of the Commonwealth. Litigation concerning land titles a specialty. Collections promptly made and promptly remitted. Real estate bought and sold.



## The Breathitt News.

J. WISE HAGINS, Editor.  
CASH SUBSCRIPTIONS \$1 A YEAR  
Published Every Friday.

Fresh line of Lowmy's Bulk and Box Candies at Haddix's.

A. P. Crawford made a business trip to Beattyville Saturday.

J. S. Sheffield, of Frozen Creek, was here on business Monday.

Grey Haddix went to Quicksand Tuesday on official business.

Andrew J. Hays, of O. & K. Junction, was here on business Monday.

For a good meal during court call on Mrs. E. C. Combs, rear Baptist church.

Wm. Russell and A. C. Gambill, of Howard's Creek, were here on business Wednesday.

J. L. Hagins and T. T. Cope moved into their new residence on East Main street.

If you want a good Watch right down almost at cost, why don't you go to Fleenor's Jewelry Store?

Fresh Oysters, direct from Baltimore Friday and Saturday at Thompson & Hamilton's. Phone No. 36.

S. H. Fugate was on Frozen the first of the week collecting taxes and serving processes for the Circuit Court.

Mrs. Dora Callahan, of Crockettville, was visiting her parents, Mr. and Mr. William Haskins, from Saturday till Monday.

Mrs. Minerva J. Hays, wife of A. J. Hays, is very low with lung trouble. She has had several hemorrhages during the past week.

Curt Hagins, who accidentally shot himself last week, was brought here Sunday and is now at the home of John Hays in South Jackson. He is improving.

S. B. Stidham has completed a course in watchmaking and repairing and has set up a shop in the Davidson building on Broadway. He asks a share of the patronage.

Miss Abbie Bailey has sold her stock of millinery to Mrs. Juan Lusk, of Berea, who will take charge of the business next Monday and will continue it at the same stand.

Hurst Brothers have sold their stock of goods at Willmurst to the coal company operating the mines at that place. They also leased to them the store building for a period of five years.

James Stacy, of Cannel City, has leased the L. & E. Hotel and will take charge next Monday, February 15th. He promises to run a first-class hotel and solicits the patronage of the traveling public.

Don't forget old man Bolin. He is still in the Bread business. He will give you fresh Bread every evening. Come one and all and get your Bread and Groceries, or phone No. 74 and get them delivered anywhere in town.

Dick Wilson, of Belknap, was here Saturday and entered into the Old-time Fiddler's Contest and came out the winner of a prize. He is about 70 years old, but has lost none of his skill with the fiddle and the bow.

Floyd Day has sold a large tract of timber land on Frozen creek to Joseph Winterbotham, of Chicago, Ill. They have begun moving their mill from Robbins, where they have been engaged, for the past three years. Capt. James Murie is the general manager of the work.

J. H. Newland has built a gasoline boat for both passenger and freight service between here and Hazard. It is equipped with a ten horse power engine and only displaces 8 inches of water while carrying a load. This boat will fill a long felt want and will be a great convenience for the people up the river, especially in the winter season.

The concert given at the College chapel last Friday night was a success, but owing to it being such a bad and rainy night the crowd was not as large as otherwise would have been. Those who attended from Beattyville were Dr. and Mrs. G. T. Smith, Miss Marguerite Clayton, Miss Beatty, Miss Wyatt, Miss Hogg, Mrs. C. T. Dorman, Mrs. Ibbey Roberts, Capt. H. T. Beatty and Prof. Hassard.

The famous Yale Coffee is now on sale at T. H. Beuris & Co.

Nice line of Candies at T. H. Beuris & Co.

Blaine Short, of Robbins, was here on business Thursday.

The tide in the river this week brought down several thousand logs to our market.

For a good, square Meal at a well prepared table call on Mrs. E. C. Combs, rear Baptist church.

Are you reading our story, "A Gentleman From Mississippi"? It started in last week's paper.

S. G. Profit has moved from Campton to Keifer, Okla., where he is engaged in the oil business.

For anything in the Grocery line at the right price call on Mrs. E. C. Combs, rear Baptist church.

Mrs. Anna E. Short, of Berea, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. S. Johnson, and other relatives here.

C. T. Snowden, assistant postmaster, has been off duty several days on account of a severe case of tonsillitis.

You are invited to come to our office during court and let us show you some of our splendid combination subscription offers.

Green Walters, of Waltersville, was here Thursday on his way up the country in the interest of the Swann-Day Lumber Co., for whom he has been the buyer for several years.

Leave your watch, clock, jewelry, etc., with S. B. Stidham and it will be carefully repaired and cleaned. Next door to the Singer building and the Reliance Drug Store, Jackson, Ky.

Ryland Musick has located here for the practice of law. He is a partner with Judge W. E. Hall, of Harlan. They will have offices both at Harlan C. H. and this place. Mr. Musick has moved into O. H. Pollard's house on Jefferson avenue.

Fresh Oysters, Celery and Kale at Haddix's Friday and Saturday.

Recapitulation of the Assessors' book for the year 1909 as returned by Board of Supervisors:

Acres of land, 292,510.  
Value, \$1,528,131.  
Town lots, 223.  
Value, \$207,065.

Number of horses, 1,100.  
Value, \$65,043.  
Mules, 891.  
Value, \$70,262.

Jacks, 8.  
Value, \$885.  
Jennets, 4.  
Value, \$115.

Cattle, 7,633.  
Value, \$119,018.  
Sheep, 4,040.  
Value, 7,849.

Hogs, 13,765.  
Value, \$32,575.  
Value of agricultural implements, \$443.

Value of wagons, \$9,915.  
Value of safes, \$240.  
Value of household furniture, \$90,443.

Value of machinery, \$29,073.  
Value of pianos and musical instruments, \$6,654.

Value of raw materials, \$350.  
Value of manufactured articles, \$9,025.

Value of paintings, \$50.  
Value of libraries, \$2,350.  
Value of Diamonds, \$625.

Value of watches and clocks, \$2,763.  
Value of gold, silver and plated ware, \$425.

Value of steam engines, etc., \$25,165.  
Value of mines, etc., \$1,975.

Value of wines, whiskies, etc., \$870.  
Value of stores, \$110,180.

Value of miscellaneous property, \$53,110.  
Value of exempt property, \$345,888.

Grand total taxable, \$2,188,422.  
Number of voters, 2,727.  
Children between 6 and 20 years, 1,474.

Bushels of corn, 377,324.  
Acres of corn, 22,333.  
Acres of woodland, 158,333.

Number of dogs, 1,261.

The returns of the election for President and Vice-President of the United States were compared in a joint session of the Senate and House at Washington Wednesday and Taft and Sherman were formerly declared elected, Taft and Sherman receiving 321 votes and Bryan and Kern 162 votes of the electoral college.

That good Butter, Yellow Label, 40c a pound at Haddix's.

## Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all loiterers and trespassers to keep away from the buildings and grounds of Lees Collegiate Institute. Neighbors and all reputable citizens are welcome to use the grounds as a passway as heretofore, but lawbreakers and other undesirable persons will be prosecuted for trespass to the extent of the law.

C. A. LEONARD, Principal,  
For the Board of Trustees of Lees Collegiate Institute.

Be a "New Farmer."

The farm problem of America is not in bursting barns nor high-bred stock, nor soil fertility, nor even in the rural school, but in the farmer himself. Its solution is in the individual known as the new farmer. The dreary drudgery of the old farm existence is fast passing away and in its place is coming a broad, rich, free livelihood, never known before—"the new country life." The new farmer lives the new country life; the new farmer builds for his wife and children a modern, sanitary, attractive home; the new farmer makes hard roads. He installs a telephone, receives his mail by free delivery and encourages interurban service, supports a thriving rural church and demands an efficient consolidated school with a high school course for his sons and daughters at home. The new farmer reads and thinks; he studies his own environment, sees his opportunity and limitations; improves the one and removes the other. The new farmer is not only a scientist but a sociologist. He works in harmony with his neighbors for the general good and uplift of his immediate community, and above all else he realizes the dignity and importance of his own profession and individuality in the permanent and national welfare.

A full line of National Biscuit Co.'s Cakes and Crackers at Haddix's.

Lost—A plain gold ring, with initials C. H. B. engraved on the inside. Return to T. H. Beuris & Co.'s store and receive reward.

F. M. McCarty and myself have dissolved partnership. I will continue the business as usual, and can make you better prices on stone work, as there will be no profit to divide. J. D. MOORE.

## New Hotels for Lexington.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Phoenix Hotel Company Wednesday it was decided to at once proceed to build an addition to the hotel and completely remodel the old building, which will make the Phoenix one of the largest and most complete hotel buildings in the South. The architects were instructed to at once prepare plans for the proposed changes, work upon which will begin early in the spring. It is said that the plans contemplate making the new part of the hotel eight or ten stories high. These improvements have been contemplated for about a year, but active work had been postponed on account of the financial stringency. Work will also begin on the ten-story addition to the Leland Hotel next month.

J. D. Moore is suffering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. J. J. C. Back went to Lexington Wednesday to be treated for catarrh.

Revs. J. H. Hudson, Thomas Kelly and M. D. Stacy will conduct religious services at the Round Bottom school house, on Quicksand, the third Sunday in February (the 21st) at 10:00 a. m.

Engines, Boilers and Sawmill outfits of highest quality on reasonable terms and at a living price can be had of The Russell Co., of Louisville, Ky. Write for Catalogue "B" or call on H. P. Stevens, Jackson, Ky.

Scalloped Oysters.  
Drain the liquor from a quart of stewing oysters and set it aside. In the bottom of a buttered bakelish strew a layer of crushed cracker crumbs; season with paprika and salt; dot with butter and wet with oyster liquor and milk in equal quantities. Next put a layer of oysters, seasoned in like manner, then more crumbs, proceeding thus until the dish is full or you have used up all the materials. The top layer should be crumbs with a double allowance of butter. Pour in the rest of the liquor, cover closely and bake. At the end of half an hour or when the surface begins to bubble remove the cover and brown lightly.

## RELIANCE DRUG CO.

It matters not what other Drug Firms' prices are, we are positively THE CHEAPEST on everything. We sell everything that other Drug Firms sell.

We don't claim to have special prices on "one or a few things," but we do guarantee to save you money on ALL articles.

## Bring Your Prescription To Us

We will actually save you from ten cents to one dollar on every one you bring us, besides you are sure of getting the purest and freshest drugs compounded in it.

OUR DRUGS ARE ALL NEW  
OLD DRUGS ARE NOT MUCH GOOD.

## Why Can We Be the Cheapest?

1—Because we can buy drugs as cheap as others. 2—Because our expense is not more than one-tenth as much. 3—Because we pay cash and sell for cash. Call for THE NEW DRUG STORE and insist on finding it.

## RELIANCE DRUG CO.

between Taulbee's Store and Singer Machine Building,  
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

## BEARD AMPUTATED

OR WHISKERS REFUNDED AT THE

## Post Shaving Parlor

You can have your hair cut in any style you wish. Give us a trial and be convinced.

Thanking you for past favors, and soliciting a part of your patronage in the future, we remain yours truly,

HEZEKIAH COMBS, Prop'r.

ROLLA H. HOWARD, Tonsorial Artists.

ON BROADWAY ST. CHILDREN'S HAIR DRESSING A SPECIALTY.

## 1909 THE YEAR OF GREAT PROSPERITY

READ The Evening Post AND GET YOUR SHARE

FREE—1909 Edition Kentucky Governors' Wall Atlas to all who Subscribe for Six Months or a Year

EVERY TRUE KENTUCKIAN SHOULD HAVE A COPY OF THIS SPLENDID WALL ATLAS

The Latest Kentucky Map—Up To 1909—Full and Complete

Engraved especially for The Evening Post at a cost of \$5.00. Printed in colors on best 7 map paper. It contains six pages 28x36 inches. The Chart alone is worth \$1.50.

The Post is full of all the Kentucky Governors, some of them very rare, one the only picture of its kind in existence. There are also other maps of great value, among them a map of the United States, the Philippines, Hawaii, Porto Rico, and the Panama Canal Zone, also map of the World.

The Atlas shows portraits of all the Presidents, the Rulers of all Nations, with Coats of Arms and Emblems.

A page is given over to Historical Kentucky from formation of State to the year 1909. A Historical and Political Directory of Kentucky, giving Presidential Vote, State Officials, Area and Population, U. S. Senators, Chief Justice, Speakers of Kentucky House, Congressional, Judicial and Railroad Commissioners, Districts, Democratic and Republican State Central Committees and State Executive Committees, Senatorial Districts, Counties of Kentucky, when made and from what Counties Area and Population.

Statistics of the Panama Canal, Great Lakes, Hawaiian Islands, Porto Rico, Alaska, Philippines Area and Population of States and Counties. The Original States and those admitted. The Evening Post Kentucky Governor's Wall Chart will be given FREE to those who subscribe for the Evening Post for one year at \$1.00 or for six months at \$0.50 by mail. (This price only for those who cannot get The Evening Post delivered by Carrier or Agent.)

Send for Sample Copy and full description of the Atlas, or better still, subscribe today and get the Atlas at once.

THE EVENING POST, Louisville, Ky.

SPECIAL PRICE ON THE WALL ATLAS WITH THIS PAPER

The News and Daily Post Six months - \$2.00

The News and Daily Post One Year - \$3.50

## GOING SOUTH?

Winter Tourist Tickets Now on Sale

—VIA—

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To Many Points South and Southeast

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Henry Watteron, Editor

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You get an unquestioned, honest quality, and that proves us worthy of your patronage. For Baby and Grown-ups we have

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Comforts for the sick room, Foods and Helps for Baby and Toilet articles in big profusion.

## Try a Bottle of Riffle's Cough Syrup.

It's Good and Fresh. It was made last night, 'Tis guaranteed—that's all.

Special Prices on Dr. King's New Discovery.

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## Crawford & Co.

We want to thank you all

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most generous patronage

we ever had.

We will make every effort

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Any one wanting anything in my line will please write me at McCormick, Ky. I will make monthly visits to Jackson and hope all my friends will save their orders for me.

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4



# A GENTLEMAN FROM MISSISSIPPI

BY THOMAS A. WISE

Novelized from the play by Frederick R. Toombs

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## CHAPTER II.

THE WARS OF PEACE.

"BIG BILL" LANGDON was the term by which the new senator from Mississippi had been affectionately known to his friends for years. He carried his 230 pounds with ease, bespeaking great muscular power in spite of his gray hairs. His rugged countenance, unwavering honesty and ready belief in his friends won him a loyal following, some of whom frequently repeated what was known as "Bill Langdon's Golden Rule."

There never was a man yet who could have come down to him, but most folks didn't know this because their own virtues put up a blind when they look at somebody else.

At the removal of his old war comrades Langdon was always depended on to describe, once again, how the Third Mississippi charged at Crawfish and the stirring events of the past had served to increase the planter's fondness for his home life and his children, whose mother had died years before. At times he regretted that his unexpected political duties would take him away from the old plantation even though the enthusiastic approval of Carolina and Hope Georgia proved considerable compensation.

Although not sworn in as senator, Colonel Langdon's political duties were already pressing. A few days after Congressman Norton's visit he sat in his library conferring with several prominent citizens of his county regarding a plan to ask congress to appropriate money to dredge a portion of the channel of the Pearl river, which would greatly aid a large section of the state.

During the deliberations the name of Martin Sanders was announced by Jackson, the colonel's gravely decorated negro bodyguard, who boasted that he "wuz brung up by Cannel Marse Langdon, sub, a fightin' Mississippi rascal, suth, rince long befo' de wah and way befo' dat, suth."

"Show Mr. Sanders right in," commanded Colonel Langdon.

"Good day, senator," spoke Sanders, the boss of seven counties as he entered. Glancing around the room, he continued, bending toward the colonel and muttering his now whispering voice with his hand: "I want to speak to you alone, I'm here on politics."

"That's all right, but these gentlemen here are my friends and constituents," was the reply in no uncertain voice. "When I talk politics they have a perfect right to hear what I, as the senator, say. But with it, Mr. Sanders."

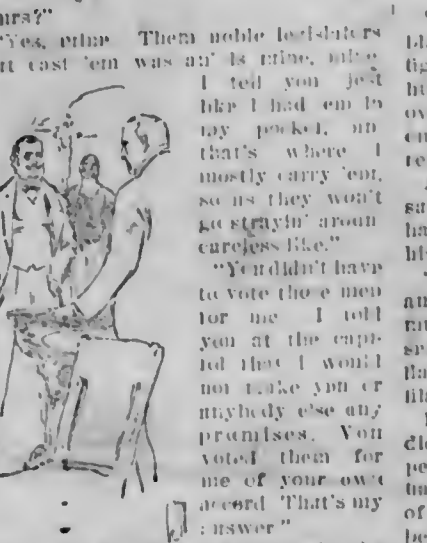
As Sanders was introduced to the members of the conference he grew red in the face and stared at Langdon amazed. At last he had discovered something new in politics. "Say," he finally blurted, "when I talk business I—"

"Are you in politics as a business?" quickly spoke Colonel Langdon.

"Why—I—er—of course not," the visitor stammered. "I am in politics like you."

"For my party's sake, just like everybody else," said Sanders, grinning suggestively at his questioner.

"Have you anything further to say?" asked Langdon in a tone hinting that he would like to be rid of his visitor.



"Then noble hostilities that east 'em was an' is rime, mib, I tell you just like I had em to my pocket, on that's where I mostly carry 'em, so as they won't go strayin' aroun' careless like."

"You didn't have to vote these men for me, I tell you at the capital but I would not make you or anybody else any promises. You voted them for me of your own accord. That's my answer."

"Then noble hostilities that east 'em was an' is rime, mib, gentlemen of the county present when Sanders entered and who had listened in witness further the unpleasant episode rose to leave, in spite of the urgent request of Colonel Langdon that they remain. The only one reluctant to go was Deacon Amos Smallwood, who, coming to the plantation to seek employment for his son, had not been denied of his desire to join the assemblage of his neighbors.

Last to move toward the door, he stepped in front of Sanders, stretched his five feet three inches of stature on those and shook a withered fist in the boss' firmly set, determined face.

"Infamous!" shrieked the deacon. "You're a monster! You're nightrights! You should have belonged to the political machine of Culline or Pontius Pilate!"

"Never heard tell of 'em," muttered Sanders, deeply puzzled. "Guess they was never in Mississippi in my time."

His accompanying gesture of perplexity caused the deacon to hasten his exit. Tripping over the leg of a chair, he fell headlong into the arms of the watchful Jackson, who revolved the deacon's blessing for "uplifting the righteous in the hour of their fall."

Believed at the departure of the witnesses, Sanders showed increased aggressiveness. "To be sure, senator, you were careful not to personally promise me anything for my support at the election, as you say," the leader sneered, "but you had Jim Stevens to make promises for you, which was snook, absolute an' artistic snook!"

"Stop, sir," Langdon furiously shouted. "You forget, sir, that your insinuation is an insult to a man elected senator from Mississippi, an insult to my state and to my friend Senator Stevens, who I know would make you no promises for me, for he had not my authority."

"Certainly you're a senator, but what's a senator anyhow? I'll tell you, Mr. Colonel Langdon, a senator is a man who holds out for his own pocket as much as us fellows that make him will stand for. When we don't get our rightful share, he's through."

"What you're doing," as he thought to spring at Sanders' throat, Langdon, with compressed lips and eyes blazing, grasped the edge of the table with a grip that threatened to rend the polished boards. With intensest effort he slowly regained control of himself. His fury had actually weakened him. His knees shook, and he sank wearily into a chair. When he finally spoke his voice was strained and labored.

"Sanders, you and I, sir, must never meet again because I might not succeed again in keeping my hands off you. What would my old comrades of the Third Mississippi say if they saw me sitting here and you there with a whole body, sir, after what you have said? They would not believe their eyes, thank God, sir. They would all go over to Sunn City and buy new eyeglasses, sir. A suspicious moisture appeared on the colonel's cheeks which he could not dry too quickly to escape Sanders' observation.

"But I had to let you stay, sir, because you, the sole accuser, are the only one who can tell me what I must know."

"What do you want to know?" asked Sanders, who had realized his great mistake in losing his temper, to talking as openly and as violently as he had and in dragging the name of Senator Stevens into the controversy. He must try to keep Stevens from hearing of this day's blunder, for Jim Stevens knew as well as he, didn't he, that the man who loses his temper, like the man who talks too much, is of no use in politics.

"I want to know how you formed your opinion of political matters—of senators. Is it possible, sir, that you have actual knowledge of actual happenings that give you the right to talk as you have? I want to know if I must feel shame, feel disgrace, sir, to be a senator from Mississippi, that state, sir, that the Almighty himself, sir, would choose to live in if he came to earth."

"I'm goin', but here's a tip. Don't blame me for nightrights. I've got to fight to live. I'm a human bein', an' humans are pretty much the same all over the world, all except you—you're half animal. The rest of you is reform."

After Sanders' departure the colonel sat at his table, his head resting in his hand, the events of the day crowding his brain bewilderingly.

"The battles of peace are worse than any Centaureard ever led me into," he murmured. "Fighting to conquer one self is harder than turning the left flank of the Eighth Illinois in an enfilade fire."

But the new senator from Mississippi did not know that for him the wars of peace had only just begun, that perhaps his own flesh and blood and that of the wife and mother who had gone before would turn traitor to his colors in the very thickest of the fray.

CHAPTER III.  
HOW TO PLEASE A SENATOR.

THE International hotel in Washington was all aflutter and bustle. Was it not preparing for its first senator since 1885? No less a personage than the Hon. William H. Langdon, said to be a warm personal friend of Senator Stevens, one of the leading members of his party at the capital, and engaged a suite of rooms for himself and two daughters.

"Isn't it the limit?" remarked the chief clerk to Ed Haines, correspondent of the New York Star. "The senator wrote us that he was coming here because his old friend, the late Senator Moses, said back in '75 that this was the best hotel in Washington and where all the prominent men ought to stay."

Haines, the ablest political reporter in Washington, had come to the International to interview the new senator, to describe for his paper what kind of a citizen Langdon was. He glanced around at the busy woodwork, the worn cushions, the ticked and uneven floors of the hotel lobby, and smiled at the clerk. "Well, if this is the new senator's idea of princely luxury, he will fit right into the sentimental atmosphere," he laughed derisively. "By the way," added Haines, "I suppose you'll raise your rates now that you've got a senator here."

The clerk brought his list down on the register with a thud. "We could have them every day if we wanted them. This fellow, though, will have all winter, I guess. His son's here now, been breaking all records for drinking. Congressman Norton of Mississippi is here."

"Well, can't you see he's been down here what you're doing?" with him a few lines. There young Langdon is now!" Haines turned quickly, just in time to bump into a tall, slender young man, who was walking merrily in the direction of the cafe.

"Well, can't you see what you're doing?" muttered the tall young man thickly.

Haines smiled. The chap who had played halfback four years on his college eleven and held the boxing championship in his class is said to be good natured. He does not like to take a fellow easily. Besides, Randolph Langdon was plainly under the influence of whiskey. So Haines smiled pleasantly at the taller young man.

"Beg your pardon—my fault," Haines said.

"Well, don't let it occur again," murmured Langdon as he stroiled with an even dignity toward the door. But Haines laughed.

"I guess young Langdon is going to be one of the boys, isn't he?"

"It's already one of them when it comes to a question of fluid capacity," laughed some one behind him, and Ed Haines, to meet the gaze of his friend, Dick Cullen, representative of one of the big Chicago dailies.



"Big Bill" Langdon, "A Gentleman from Mississippi."

"Sure, it's a great game, as a game," agreed Haines. "So is bridge, and stud poker, and three card monte, and film gam generally. Take this new man Langdon, for instance. Chosen by Stevens he'll probably be perfectly obedient, perfectly easy going, perfectly blind and perfectly useless. What's wanted now is to get the work done not play the game."

Thoroughly a cynic through his years of experience as a newspaper man, which had shown the inside workings of many important phases of the seemingly conventional life of this complex world, Cullen pretends unbounded enthusiasm.

"Heard! Heard!" he shouted. "All you earnest citizens come vote for me former Haines. I'm for you, Ed. What do I get in your cabinet? I've joined the reformers, too, and, like a lot of them, me for U-T-I-T-Y as long as she gives me a good ticket."

But not even Cullen could make Haines consider his views on the necessity of political regeneration to be ridiculous. His cynicism could be snuffed out, for he was a genuine believer that the natural tendency of mankind was to do right. Wrong he believed to be the outcome of an unnatural cause. This quality, combined with his practical knowledge of the world and his courage, made him a formidable man, one who would one day accomplish big things if he got the chance.

"You know you can't shut me up, Dick," was his response to Cullen's oratorical flight. "I'm going to have my say. I don't see why a senator shouldn't be honest. Let 'em to do is to play a new game. Let 'em at least seem to be honest, attend to their business, forget politics. The country needs them here to work, and if they do the work the people really don't care a hang what party they belong to."

"Come on of it, Ed. Your brain is waddly," yawned Cullen wearily. "I'll buy a drink if you'll quiet down. Let's be comfortable till this fellow Langdon appears." He caught his friend by the arm and in spite of protest dragged him off to the cafe just as young Langdon and Congressman Norton came down through the lobby.

Though but few years older than Randolph Langdon, Charles Norton had long exercised strong influence over him because of his wider experience in the world's affairs. Like his father, young Langdon had stayed close to the plantation most of his life, particularly after leaving school devoting his attention to studying the business of conducting the family's big estate. Norton brought him the atmosphere of the big outside world he yearned to see even as did his sister Carolina, and he initiated Norton's manners, his dress and mode of speaking. The congressman's habit of confiding in Randolph, a subtle compliment, was deeply appreciated by the lad, who unconsciously became a continual adherent of Norton's many virtues to Carolina and to his father all of which the congressman knew.

That Norton's political career was the outcome of Carolina Langdon's ambition to shine in gay society was known to his friends as well as his family, and he desired to win her and please her who she could satisfy as every whim had developed almost to a frenzy. Seeing evidences of Senator Stevens' vast influence, he did not hesitate to seek advice relationship with him, and the senator was clever enough to lead Norton to consider him a friend.

At the start of his political career Norton had higher ideas of honor than guided his actions now that he had become a part of the political machine that controlled his native state of Mississippi and of the bipartisan combination that dominated both houses of congress in the interest of the great railway and industrial corporations. Senator Stevens and other powers had bolstered Norton's view of the difference between public and private interests and their respective rights that he had come to believe capital to be the sacred heritage of the nation which set at naught the rights of the poor.

The acceptance of a retainer from the C. S. and P. Railroad company for his unnecessary services in Washington only another way of buying a man's transaction arranged by Senator Stevens, was but another stage in the disintegration of the young congressman's character, but it brought him that much closer to the point when he could claim Carolina Langdon's love. And opportunity does not knock twice at a man's door—unless it is at the head of the machine.

Norton, the governing young law student who loved the girl who had been his boyhood sweetheart, was now Norton who coveted her father's lands, who boasted that he was on the "inside" in Washington, who was on the way to fortune—if the new senator from Mississippi would or could be forced to stand in favor of the Atlantic coastal base.

His conversation with Randolph Langdon as Haines and Cullen saw them pass through the hotel lobby had instructed the nature of the Norton of the present and his interest in the Atlantic coastal base.

"There's no reason why you shouldn't come in on the ground floor in this proposition, Randolph," he was urging in continuance of the conversation begun over a table in the cafe. "No reason why you shouldn't do it, no boy. Why, are you really a man? You have now drafts for \$50,000, haven't you?"

"Yeah," agreed Langdon, electrified at Norton's insinuation of youthfulness and anxious to prove that he was really a man of affairs. "I've got the fifty thousand, Charlie, but—well, you see, that's the money for improvements on the plantation. As father has put me in as manager I want to make a show-thing."

"You can't make it until spring," urged Norton. "The money's got to be in the bank all winter. Now, why don't you make a hundred thousand with it instead of letting it lie idle? Isn't that simple?"

The younger man's eyes opened wide, and his indignation, stimulated by the special brand of tourney whisky Norton had ordered for him, took rapid form.

"One hundred thousand! You mean I could make a hundred thousand with my fifty between now and spring?"

"Sure as a nigger likes gin," replied Norton confidently.

"How?" asked Langdon.

The young congressman leaned over confidentially.

"This is under your hat, Randolph. You can keep quiet?"

Langdon nodded eagerly.

"Then put it into Atlantic land."

"The new base?" gasped Langdon.

Norton nodded.

"Now you've hit it. The government will select Atlantic for a naval base. Then land will jump way up to never and you'll clean up a hundred thousand at the least. Isn't that simple? There are a thousand people with money who would just love to have this chance. And I'm giving it to you because of our friendship. I want to do you a good turn. I've got my money in there."

Young Langdon was visibly impressed.

"You've always treated me right, Charlie; you've been for me, I know. But suppose the government doesn't select Atlantic. Gulf City's in the run for it."

Norton laughed sarcastically.

"Gulf City is a big bunch of mud flats. Besides, I'll tell you something else. Just between us, remember," he waited for the boy's eager nod before he went on. "The big men are behind Atlantic. Standard Steel wants Atlantic, and what Standard Steel wants from congress you can bet your bottom dollar Standard Steel gets. They know their business at No. 10 Broadway. Now, then, are you satisfied?"

to bed, a khally service, in view of Randolph's mental state.

From across the lobby Charles Norton had watched Randolph's discomfiting encounter with Haines with amusement.

"Now that I've got the young fellow to sew up his old man's money in Atlantic land," he chuckled, "reckon Senator William H. Langdon won't see anything wrong with that same mole track of mine when he comes to vote for the naval base. Senator Stevens will be pleased."

[Continued next week]

"Twas a Charismatic Visit  
There was rejoicing in Felo's Tenn. A man's life has been saved and now Dr. King's New Discovery is the talk of the town for curing C. V. Pepper of deadly lung hemorrhages. "I could not work nor get about," he writes, "until the doctors did me to good, but after using Dr. King's New Discovery three weeks I feel like a new man, and can do good work again." For weak, sore or diseased lungs, coughs, colds, hemorrhages, hay fever, hiccups, asthma or any bronchial affection it stands unrivaled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Sold and guaranteed by Jackson Drug Co.

To Keep Dishes Warm.  
To keep dishes warm until time to serve, place them in a saucepan of hot water.—What-to-Eat.

Washington's Plague Spots  
lie in the low, marshy bottoms of the Potomac, the breeding ground of malarial germs. These germs cause chills, fever and ague, tuberculosis, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility and bring suffering or death to thousands yearly. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malarial troubles. "They are the best all-round tonic and cure for malaria I ever used," writes R. M. James, of London, S. C. They cure stomach, liver, kidney and blood troubles and prevent typhoid. Try them, 50c. Guaranteed by Jackson Drug Co.

Makes Water in Kitchen.  
Take as many glasses as are needed for sufficient juice, wash and wipe dry, cut into quarters, use if they are good; grind them in a meat chopper, using the finest cutter, and then put the pulp in a fine muslin bag and press through a fruit presser, and you will have the purest sweet elder you ever drank.

The Crime of Idleness.  
Idleness means trouble for any one. Its same with a lazy liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, sallow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver troubles and build up your health. 25c at Jackson Drug Co.

Dutch Scapple.  
After rendering leaf hard put one cup of fat scraps in a quart of boiling water. When boiling hard add a little nutmeg and black pepper, enough to form a stiff batter. Pour into mold, set away to harden. When cold, slice and fry in buttered pan. Served with sirup this makes a nice winter morning breakfast.

A great many people have kidney and bladder trouble, mainly due to neglect of the occasional pains in the back, slight rheumatic pains, urinary disorders, etc. Delay in such cases are dangerous. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are far more back, backache, rheumatic pains and all kidney and bladder trouble. Soothing and antiseptic, and act promptly. Don't fail to get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. A receipt no substitute. Regular size 50c. Sold by Jackson Drug Store.

Five o'Clock Tea.  
Four teaspoons of tea, four cups of boiling water, candied cherries, slice of lemon. Put a candied cherry and slice of lemon in each cup before pouring.

Always have Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup handy, especially for the children. It tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. It eases the cold by gently moving the bowels through its laxative principle, and at the same time it is soothing for throat irritation, thereby stopping the cough. There is nothing as good. Sold by Jackson Drug Store.

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ge	7 45	3 55	8 25
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	7 52	4 03	8 32
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	8 09	4 20	8 45
	8 15	4 26	8 54
	8 25	4 35	9 02
ds	8 45	4 53	9 20
	9 00	5 07	9 31
er	9 12	5 20	9 42
tr	9 25	5 33	9 53
	9 35	5 40	10 00
en	9 40	5 40	10 12
	9 55	6 05	10 25